**That Man I Shot**

Patterson Hood – Drive By Truckers

That man I shot,

He was trying to kill me

He was trying to kill me

He was trying to kill me

That man I shot I didn't know him

I was just doing my job, maybe so was he

That man I shot, I was in his homeland

I was there to help him but he didn't want me there

I did not hate him, I still don't hate him

He was trying to kill me and I had to take him down

That man I shot, I still can see him

When I should be sleeping, tossing and turning

He's looking at me, eyes looking through me

Break out in cold sweats when I see him standing there

That man I shot, shot not in anger

There's no denying it was in self-defense

But when I close my eyes, I still can see him

I feel his last breath in the calm dead of night

That man I shot,

He was trying to kill me

He was trying to kill me,

He was trying to kill me

Sometimes I wonder if I should be there?

I hold my little ones until he disappears

I hold my little ones until he disappears

I hold my little ones until we disappear

And I'm not crazy or at least I never was

But there?s this big thing that can't get rid of

That man I shot did he have little ones

That he was so proud of that he won't see grow up?

Was walking down his street, maybe I was in his yard

Was trying to do good I just don't understand